

OF INTEREST TO EVERYBODY:

DON'T FAIL TO BE PRESENT.

Great Annual Event. COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP Will Conduct The Commissioning of Cadets IN THE

Temple, on Monday, June 24, at 8 p.m.

When, amongst other tableaux, will be

The Evolution of a Cadet, or, From Cradle Roll to Training College— From Cadet to Commissioner—and Under Sealed Orders.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY will be assisted by Lieut.-Colonels Pugmire, Rees, Turner, Chandler; Brigadiers Bond, Margrave, Taylor, and all Officers in the City.

Music will be provided by the Temple, Lisgar Street, and Riverdale Bands.

ALL CITY CORPS TO UNITE.

ADMISSION BY TICKET, 10 CENTS.

Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—Spanish Chant, 90; Song-Book, 376.

1 Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Let Thy Spirit fall on me;
Let the cleansing, healing flow
Wash and keep me white as
snow.

That henceforth my life may be
Bright and beautiful for Thee.

Burn out every selfish thought,
Let Thy will in me be wrought;
Fan my love into a flame,
Send a Pentecostal rain,
That henceforth my life may be
Spent in winning souls for Thee.

Teach me how to fight and win
Perfect victory over sin;
Give me a compassion deep,
That will for lost sinners weep,
That henceforth my life may
prove
That I serve Thee out of love.

PRaise and Testimony.

Tune.—Nativity, 61; Grimsby, 33;
Song-Book, 376.

2 I've found the Pearl of Great-
est Price
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ I have,
Oh, what a Christ have I!

My Christ, He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of Kings;
He is the Son of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

My Christ, He is the Tree of Life,
Which in God's garden grows;
Whose fruit do I eat,
Leaves do I eat,
My Christ is Sharon's Rose.

My Christ, He is the Heaven of
Heavens,
My Christ, what shall I call?
My Christ is first, my Christ is
last.

My Christ is all-in-all,
SALVATION.

Tune.—Oh, the Drunkard, 459;
Song-Book, 37.

The Chief Secretary's Appointments.

BRANTFORD... JUNE 22 and 23

(Accompanied by Mrs. Mapp and Brigadier and Mrs. Adby.)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

will conduct the Wedding Ceremony of CAPTAIN B. TURNER (of London Divisional Headquarters), and LIEUTENANT M. MARSHALL (of the T. H. Division)

in the DOVERCOURT CITADEL on JUNE 26th.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler will accompany.

BERLIN... JUNE 27

Hallelujah Wedding. Brigadier Adby will accompany.

3 Poor sinner, thy Saviour is

waiting for thee—

Is waiting to see if from sin thou

will flee;

His love is so boundless, so full

Thou why not come home while

He's waiting for thee?

The Lord is now looking, poor

sinner, for thee;

He knows thy poor soul is in

great misery;

From sin, fear, and death He

would fain set thee free;

Come now to thy Saviour, He's

waiting for thee.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.

We will search for missing persons in

our past, present, and future.

We will search for missing persons in

our past, present, and future.

We will search for missing persons in

our past, present, and future.

We will search for missing persons in

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our past, present, and future.

THE WAR CRY.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

WILLIAM MOYSE,

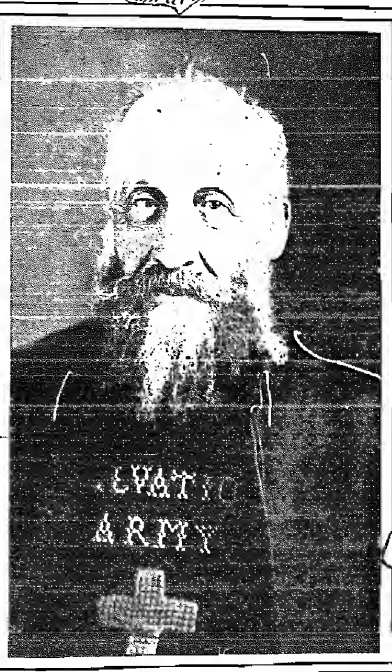
TORONTO, JUNE 23, 1912.

DAVID M. REES,

No. 13.

Price: Five cents.

NOTING LIKE ARMY UNIFORM



COMMISSIONER GEORGE SCOTT RAILTON

WHO HAS JUST CONCLUDED A SIX-MONTHS' SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN IN CANADA.

(See Page 8)

came to the hospital with an eye so badly injured that it had to be removed, the eye was taken from the injured man, the eyeball was stripped of the desired tissues, and these placed over one of the sightless orbs of Harris. Harris was kept in a dark room for eight days. Then the bandage was removed, and Harris could see a little.

He is now awaiting the arrival of another patient who must lose an eye. When this patient arrives Dr. Sax will perform an operation on the second eye of Harris.

Commissioner Railton

(Continued on Page 117)

men and women to God, and making them into holy, fighting, salvation soldiers, whose highest aim in life is to extend the Kingdom of God. That is an eternal principle, and holds good under any sky, and amongst any class of people. But the methods adopted by the Christian Mission or The Salvation Army are transient; and may be changed to suit time, place, or people. No one is wise who sticks to methods that have become obsolete, ineffective, but

and changes his tactics to bring about the eternal results mentioned. To do this we must put into practice those charac-

allegiance, unwearied toil, a complete surrender to the will of God, and unswerving devotion to one object: the salvation of men.

to say that Mrs. Wells
been incapacitated
owing to blood-poisoning
of her hands.

...to say, is now healing daily.

till the clerk has delivered a long oration about them to you. Why should you wait till you have

(Continued on Page 11.)

Our International News Letter

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE

Promoted to Glory

SERGEANT JOHN PORTER
DE VICTORIA

Sergeant John Porter, of Victoria has been called to service.

above. Our morale was ill-fortunately three months, but on different occasions during this time he expressed his trust in God and his belief that all life does its best. When first taken ill, Bro. Porter and his wife were looking forward to a trip to the Old Land to his native town, but God had taken him to a far better home. Bro. Porter was one of the oldest soldiers in Virginia, and for many years did good service, not only in the regular routine of a Salvation Soldier, but in hospital and jail visiting he was made a blessing to many. He was buried with full Salvation Army honors. Mr. and Mrs. Green came from Yauco to conduct the funeral.

and memorial services. The funeral was held at the funeral home on Sunday afternoon. Bros. DeGance and Crogan spoke out of their intimate knowledge of our departed comrade. The band played with great tenderness, and as our brother was laid in his last resting place in the Rose Bay Cemetery, we looked up at the blue sky and out at the azure waters of the Pacific, and thanked God that love is all the surroundings of that city of the dead.

yet the Bible tells us we cannot
conceive what God has laid
for those who love Him. The
Bible, Major and Mrs. Green
made the very most of their great
opportunity. Bro. Duggan and
Ensign Macdonald spoke of our
late comrade's life and triumphant
death. May God bless Sister
Mrs. Porter and family and keep
them true. — C. M.

Excavating on a Canadian Railway

among many leading people and a number of musical critics, the Chief of Police, who, having heard the Band on the mare, went home and brought his wife to hear also.

At Hanover the Band played the steps of the Royal Opera House. It seemed incredible to the onlookers that The Army could have won such a concession, and The Salvation Army Soldiers present were overjoyed at the fact.

One of the most valuable fruits of this tour will be the great advance which The Army aims to make in the estimation of the people, and especially with the authorities, who for the first time

have recognized the standing of our Organization, and accordingly made themselves obliging.

**NETHERLANDS
25th ANNIVERSARY.**

Commissioner Howard recently conducted the 25th Anniversary meetings in the Amsterdam Club, Rotterdam, the Netherlands.

Salvatorians, both Juniors and Seniors, coming from the surrounding Carps, were greeted by the inspiring sight of The Ark of the Covenant, the Ark of the Palace, The "Silver Feast" of The Leper and the Heib was a grand memorable event.

The musical programme was

Edmonton — A Masterpiece in
Engineering.

For the demonstration at night, presided over by Commissioner Howard, an enormous crowd of people filled Holland's largest hall to its utmost limits, and for three hours the great audience were held prisoners by the charm and power of the proceedings.

CONTINENTAL CONGRESSES:
The annual Summer Congresses are a special feature of Salvation Army warfare on the Continent, and arrangements are already being made for the holding of those for the present year.

The countries for which the dates are now fixed are Denmark, June 21st to 24th; Norway, June 28th to July 2nd; Holland, from July 10th; Finland, July 17th to 22nd; Sweden, July 10th to 24th; and Germany from the end of July to early in August.

Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, is announced to conduct the Congress in Denmark and Norway, and Commissioner McMahon, the Assistant Foreign Secretary, that in Finland. The Foreign Secretary will also visit Stockholm on July 2nd and 3rd.

The proceedings, in addition to Officers' Councils, include Open-Air demonstrations, musical festivals, and public indoor gatherings.

SLUM WORK IN HOLLAND.
A new slum post is shortly to be opened in Amsterdam.
In the same city arrangements are well in hand for the establishment of a Women's Metropolitan and Shelter. It is to be capable of accommodating forty women, and the venture will need a long-felt need.

Some time ago our Slim Officers in Bordeaux, desirous of assisting a French friend, a young man, decided to send him into our Monk's Institution at Rotterdam. Accordingly they made their way to the station and accompanied him to the station, and secured him his ticket. So unassuming and obliging was he in his manner, that the officers, however, that a railway official who happened to come near him, was completely deceived, and, inside the train. The Slim Officers then took him to the hotel, but here again an official refused to let him enter, and he was a passenger. Nothing daunted, the plucky Slim Officers then took their charge to the Slim Hotel, where he was taken to a room, having a hot bath, and after a few spruced up and generally made presentable. After this the official, who had accompanied him to the Monk's Metropole at Rotterdam, where he was received.

(Continued on Page 12.)

* *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1967, 201: 1001-1002.

Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tunes—Come, Comrades Dear,
136; Song-Book, 361.
1 Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy
fire
Come and my quickened heart
Inspire
Cleansed in Thy precious
Blood;
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
Since I am born of God.
Let nothing now my heart divide,
Since with Thee I am crucified,
And live to God in Thee.
Dead to the world and all its toys,
In idle pomp and fading joys,
Jesus, my glory be.

Tunes—Speak, Saviour, Speak,
170; Song-Book, No. 431.
2 Let me hear Thy voice now
speaking,
Let me hear and I'll obey;
While before Thy cross I'm seek-
ing.
Oh, chase my fears away!
Oh, let Thy light now falling
Reveal my every need;
Now hear me while I'm calling,
Oh, speak and I will heed.

Let me hear and I will follow,
Though the path be strewed
with thorns;
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,
Thou makest calm the storm;
Now my heart Thy temple mak-
ing.
In Thy fullness dwell with me;
Every evil way forsaking.
Thine only I will be.

PRAISE AND TESTIMONY.

Tunes—"Tolling On."
3 To the War! to the War! loud
and long sounds the cry;
To the War! every soldier who
fears not to die,
See the millions who're drifting
to Hell's endless woe,
Oh, who in the name of Jehovah
will go?

To the War! to the War! who'll
the war-cry obey?
'Tis the great God who calls you
to fight while 'tis day;
Though the battle be fierce,
and though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory
must go.

To the War! to the War! every
man to his post;
Go, care for the dying; go, seek
for the lost.
Hark! soldiers are singing, their
bright faces glow,
As they joyfully shout: "To the
War we will go!"

Tunes—"Poor Old Joe."
4 Gaze are the days of youth-
fulness and sin,
Gone are the days of conflicts
fierce within,
Gone far away, no more my soul
to know;
My Saviour's Blood my heart is
keeping white as snow.

Chorus:
I'm happy, I'm happy, for with
Jesus now I live,
And I have peace and joy and
comfort He doth give.

Come to my King, my heart and
life to cheer,
Come to my Lord to keep from
doubt and fear,
Come, mine to be while I to Him
believe,
And He will my hope and com-
fort, joy, and song.

SALVATION.

Tunes—Sinner, See You Light,
274; Song-Book, 23.

5 Sinner, see you light shining
clear and bright
From the cross of Calvary,
Where the Saviour died, and
from His side
Flowed the Blood that sets us
free.

In the gloomy shade, when He
knelt and prayed,
Oh, what painful agony!
As His brow was wet with bloody
sweat
When in dark Gethsemane.

See, the Saviour stands with His
wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I for thee life gave, thy soul to
save,
Now thy heart, Oh, give to Me!"

The Chief Secretary's Appointments.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

will conduct
the Wedding Ceremony of CAPTAIN R. TURNER (of London
Divisional Headquarters), and LIEUTENANT M. MARSHALL (of
the 1st Division)
in the DOVERCOURT CHAPEL on JUNE 26th.
Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler will accompany.
BERLIN JUNE 27
Hallelujah Wedding. Brigadier Aaby will accompany.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGHIRE

Dovercourt, June 26.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHANDLER

Dovercourt, June 26 and 30.

Temple, June 3.

Lippen, June 7.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.

Pleton, June 6 and 7.

BRIGADIER and MRS. MARGRAVE

Lippen, June 30.

MAJOR DAVID CREIGHTON.

Lindsey, June 22 and 23.

Tune—"Horian," 203.

My faith looks up to Thee,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine.
New hear me while I pray:
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And grief around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nur let me every stray
From Thee aside.

When ends life's passing dream—
When death's cold, sudden stream
Shall o'er me roll—
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

A MESSAGE OF LOVE TO
GENERAL FOOTE

By "Lorna" in the British Army.

MAY 21, 1912.

[The papers of the day con-
tained this bulletin: "It is
evident that there is a large
of preserving General Foote's
eyesight."
"Joseph, shall put his hand
upon Thine eyes."—Gen. xlviii.
"Now the eyes of Israel were
dim for age."—Gen. xlviii: 10.

Father Israel, with his desert
vision,
Saw the wagons on the Egypt
road;
Royal Jacob blessed the King of
Egypt,
Dwell in his abode.

Blindness came upon him in his
exile,
Blindness in the richly-watered
land.
And his children and their sons
in Goshen
Led him by the hand.

Children's voices cheered him in
the darkness,
In this Rachel's grave beside
the stream?
"But a little way to come to
Egypt."
With her now in dream.

Can the night be dark while shin-
ing angels
On the stairs beyond his seeing
eye?
Can the day be sad while Jos-
eph's fingers
Cool the fevered eye?

General, you have seen the fu-
ture's promise,
Wagons bringing balm and
spice from far.
Kings have waited for your ben-
ediction,
Poor men thronged your car.

In a world of greed and in-
justice,
You have been to us instead of
eyes;
Pointing England to the true
haz-
lon,
Where her glory lies.

Never quenched shall be your
noble vision;
Brighter grows your honor
in the land,
And at evening, on the weary
exile's
Joseph shall put his hand.

Bi-Lingual School.

The Ontario Government has
now formulated a plan to solve the
Bi-Lingual school problem. This
plan provides that the pupil shall
upon entering the first form be-
gin an oral course in English as
soon as he has sufficient knowl-
edge of English he shall begin
the course in the Primer.

In schools where French has
hitherto been a subject of study
instruction in that language shall
be limited to one hour daily, shall
soon as he has sufficient knowl-
edge of English he shall begin
the course in the Primer.

Without the temptation to do
wrong, there can be no opportu-
nity to do right.

HEAVEN:—A VISION

By The General.



HAVE had another vision. I thought I was safe landed
in Heaven, where I had settled down all at once, quite
at my ease; everything appearing so familiar and
so comfortable.
It was a lovely place, strongly resembling in many
respects the fairest of the countries I have travelled over during
my salvation campaigns down here, and yet far beyond them
in every form of beauty and every source of delight as can pos-
sibly be conceived.
The blue skies, the towering mountains, the green valleys, the
shady groves, the luxuriant vineyards, the charming flowers, the
flowing rivers—did not obtrude any sea—were all exquisitely
beautiful beyond the power of language to describe. Then in
about, and indeed everywhere, were the loveliest of birds and the
most graceful of animals, and I know not what else.
I was unprepared with the scene. It was certainly a little sur-
prised to find these living creatures here, having been always
rather sceptical as to the resurrection of the animal world. There,
however, they certainly were. Still, you must remember it was
only a vision.

But it was the intelligent inhabitants of that beautiful country
that interested me the most. It is true that they resembled more
nearly, in appearance at least, the expectations I had formed re-
specting them than many other creatures I found in the celestial
land, but oh! how much more glorious they were than any pen
can set forth.

There were the angelic hosts, coming and going in pro-
cession up and down the golden streets, or cloathing with their
snowy minims the sky over head.
There were the blood-washed multitudes, busy about their
respective duties, or wandering about the gardens, or reclining
on the banks of the river, or worshipping before the Throne, or
carreering across the heavenly plains on their white horses.

There were the children of all ages, who had died in child-
hood growing up to perfect man and womanhood, surrounded by
the sublime examples, and taught by the mercurial direction of the
glorified spirits around them; and then through all, and above all,
and upon all, was the glorious over-shadowing presence of Heav-
en's eternal King.

And yet, notwithstanding all this celestial grandeur and un-
surpassable beauty, curious to say, I had not been in the City
very long before I felt something painful, as I could use such a
word in connection with such a home of delight—had happened,
or was going to happen. A kind of sadness, or every counter-
balance, it seemed to be round about everywhere, like a de-
pressing atmosphere. As I thought upon this contradictory state
of things, I was filled with amazement as to what it could mean.

The mystery was soon explained for while I missed a scene,
strange to me, and passing strange to Heaven itself, was enacted
before my astonished gaze.

A solemn assembly had been called of all the ransomed men
and women who had already entered the celestial kingdom. It
was to take place in the great council chamber of the Holy City,
which comprised a vast amphitheatre surrounded by mountains,
and capable of holding countless millions of the glorified host.

The saint-assembled in the centre of the great arena, while
the angel-were seated far above tier on the sides of the sur-
rounding heights, all alike waiting with undivided interest the
revelation for which they had been called together, and of the
nature of which they had already received some intimation.

And then my Lord—my Saviour Lord—came forth and stood
revealed before those millions of wondering and adoring eyes.

I cannot describe Him.
I have all through my life in this lower world felt a strange
revelation to every effort that has attempted to delineate. His
sacred person as it appeared during the days of His humiliation
on the ground of the difficulty of the task. How much more im-
possible would it be to present any adequate picture of our
Saviour Lord, enthroned and crowned with the glory of the Father
in His celestial home! I won't attempt the impossible task.

This occasion for which the Lord of Life and Glory had as-
sembled this remarkable gathering was to make a communica-
tion and to prefer a request. I can only refer to them. Amid the
profoundest hush the Blessed Saviour spoke His message. It may
be summarized as follows:

"The great object for which His life on earth had been given
was in dire difficulty. The world had grown worse and worse.
The ignorance, the vice, the cruelties, the wars, the unbelief, the
hypocrisies, the cold formalism,
and ten thousand other evils had
swelled to such proportions as to
pain Him to the heart, and con-

pel Him to make one more desperate effort for their overthrow
and for the salvation of the world.

"In trying to stamp out the rebellion against His Heavenly
Father, and stem the rising tide of iniquity, His brave warriors
had been so seriously outnumbered, out-manoeuvred, and over-
come in the conflict that reinforcements on a large scale had be-
come absolutely necessary, and must be had, if His armies were
not to be beaten and routed, and driven from the field.

"Therefore, to help His struggling forces He had resolved to
send to their assistance a million of the inhabitants of Heaven,
selected from the multitudes who had already fought before.
"Once more they would have to be clothed in flesh and blood,
to endure humiliation, hardship, and contempt. Nay, in view of all
the possibilities of the conflict, they must at the onset embrace
lives of persecution, and be prepared to suffer stripes and im-
prisonments, if not death itself."

Then, standing up, and showing the marks of His passion, He
pleaded for reinforcements on these lines, proposing to the glori-
fied host before Him the question, "Who will go?"

This thrilling announcement, I need not say, was listened to in
silence, and with breathless attention; but the moment He ceased
speaking a scene followed which made my heart stand still.
The whole multitude, with a shout like the roar of many
waters, rose up and, with burning eagerness, volunteered for the
fight.

And then a signal from the Master again secured the most
perfect silence, while a wave of the sacred hand made the selec-
tion, and the million spirits required for the holy enterprise, at
the invitation of their Lord, stood forth, the envy and admiration
of every being present, while acclamations from the enraptured
angels rent the celestial sky.

Another pause ensued, and then the Master made another
statement, and preferred a further request:

"The warriors were ready," he said. "They would be on the
field of conflict right away, and would, He had never a doubt, ac-
quell themselves worthy of their mission."
"But they were going forth under human conditions, and
supplies necessary for their outfit and maintenance during the
fight would be required."

"You," he said, "with limitless force and sweetness, will re-
main behind under this blue canopy in the company of your pre-
cious comrades, possessed of all the joys of duty, and love, and
worship; but these," pointing to the chosen band, "will be engaged
in heart-breaking toils and sufferings far beyond your world of
ease." And then he asked the question, "Who will sympathize
with them in their undertaking, and pray for their success; and
who, out of their celestial possessions, will contribute generously
to their support?"

The scene that followed is beyond my power of description.
For here the vision became suddenly clouded, and what I saw I
saw only imperfectly, while my mortal senses, strange, though
harmonious, arose in all directions. As I listened I fancied that
I heard the voices of men, women, and children—for the children
were there—all crying out in glorious confusion. One was saying:
"Allow me the high privilege of helping my Lord in this heavenly
warfare;" and another: "Take all I have, dear Saviour, to assist
my brave comrades;" while another was crying: "Let me go
with these blessed volunteers, and work for them, help for them,
or in some way minister to their needs."

At this point, however, the vision became still more indig-
nified, and gradually faded away altogether. As the last glimpse
of the glorious scene disappeared from my eyes, a loud song of
praise burst upon my ears, in which saints and angels appeared
to unite. And the burden of their song was "Glory and praise
and honour to our Saviour Lord for the million spirits He has
chosen for this grand enterprise, and for the provision of a mil-
lion times more than is required for the supplying of their every
need!"

Comrades, I leave my vision with you.
You will see its application without any explanation on my
part. The Salvation Army is fighting for God and the rescue of
the human race from sin and misery and hell on immeasurable bat-
tlegrounds. My Lord has as surely selected, and anointed, and dis-
patched this army of warriors as though the whole business had
been transacted in the council chamber of the skies, after the
fashion set forth in my vision.

There are making a noise, stand in the face of unnumbered
difficulties and calamities foes. Their trials are many, and some of
them hard to be borne; but they are fighting a good fight. I
know them well. They are worthy of being assisted generously.
My Saviour asks that it shall be
given them, and that it shall be
Will you not, dear reader,
give them your hearty sup-
port?